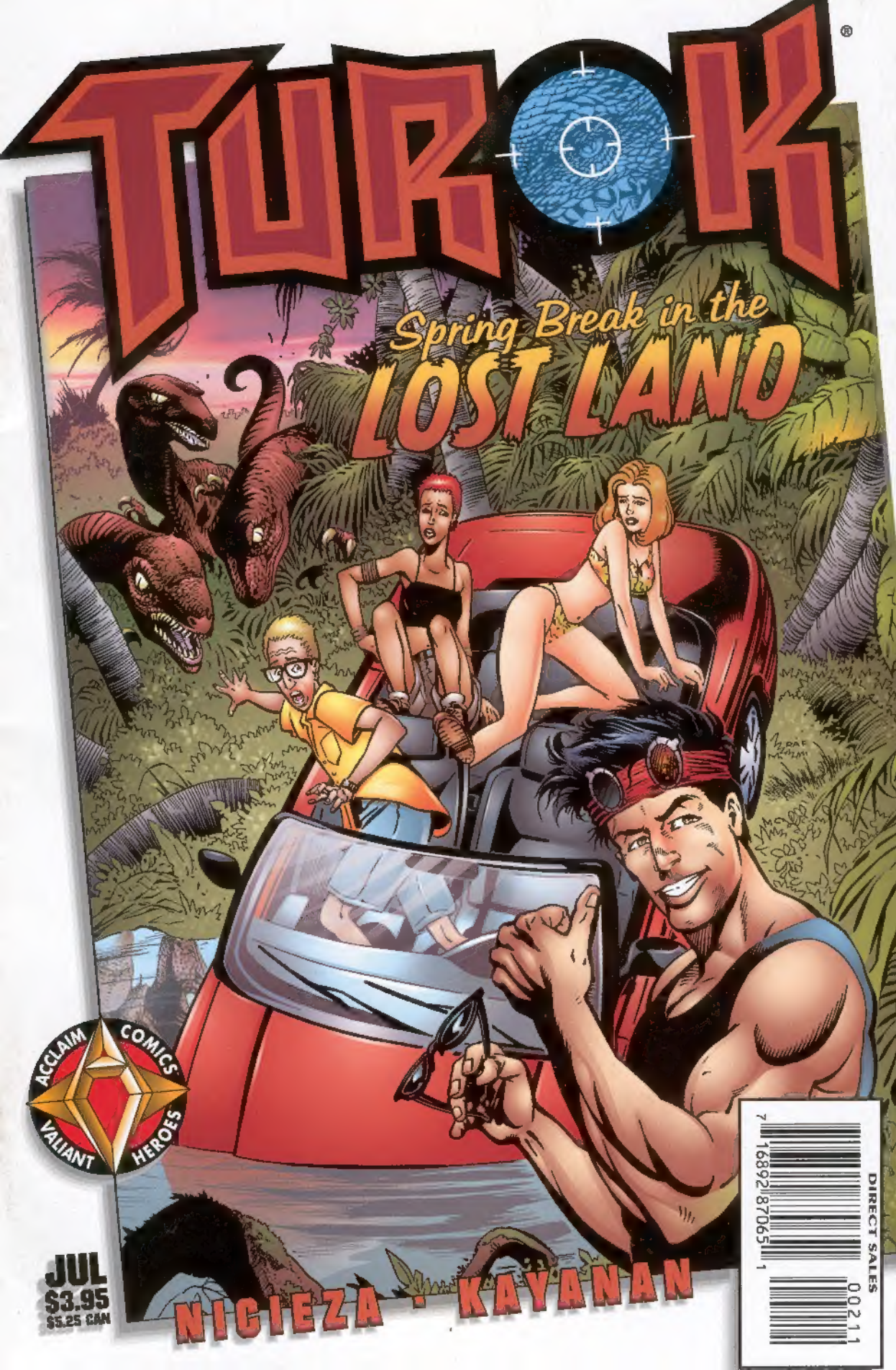
TUROK
Spring Break in the
LOST LAND
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GIVE IT BACK!
ALI, C'MON --
LORD, PLEASE HEAR MY PRAYER...
...AND STRIKE ME DEAD RIGHT NOW!
-- PRETTY PLEASE --?
WHY DID I LET JOSH TALK ME INTO THIS?
"C'MON, HACK, A ROAD TRIP TO GALVESTON FOR SPRING BREAK WILL BE A BLAST!"
RIDE TO HELL, IS MORE LIKE IT.

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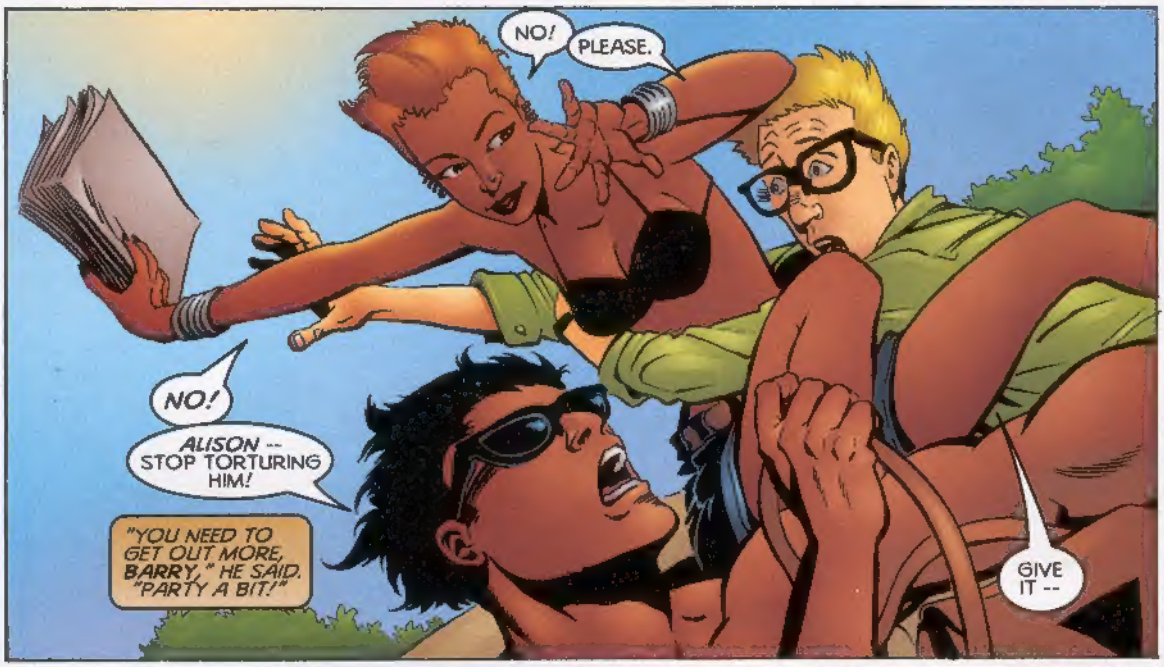
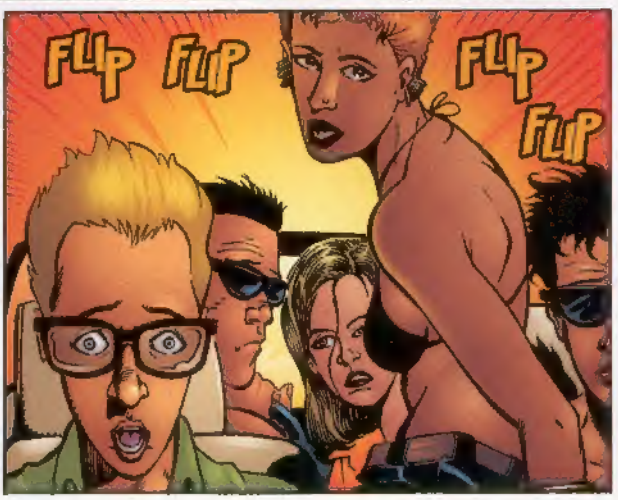
IS THERE SOMETHING IN YOUR *DIARY* YOU DON'T WANT US TO SEE, BARRY?
NOT SOMETHING -- *EVERY*THING!
I HATE THE HUMAN RACE, BECAUSE I ALWAYS COME IN LAST.

JETER -- CAN THIS BATHTUB GO ANY FASTER?
GERONIMO, *SPEED* IS MY MIDDLE NAME.
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT *JESS* TOLD ME.
JOSHUA!


NO!
PLEASE.
NO!
ALISON -- STOP TORTURING HIM!
"YOU NEED TO GET OUT MORE, BARRY," HE SAID. "PARTY A BIT!"
GIVE IT --

NO --
-- OOPS
FLIP
FLIP
FLIP
FLIP


FLIP
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FLIP
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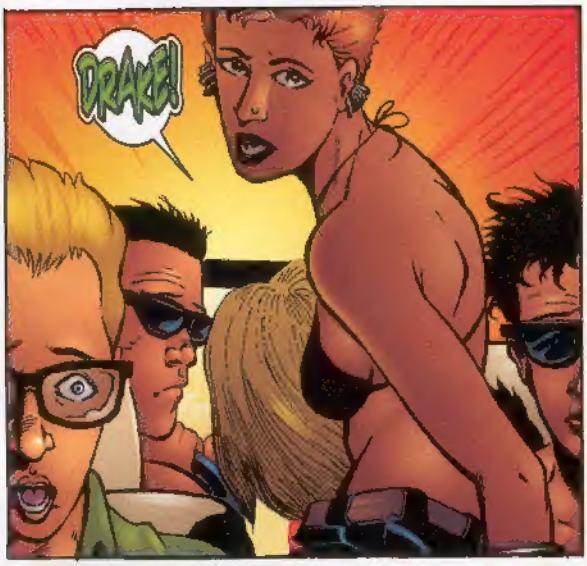
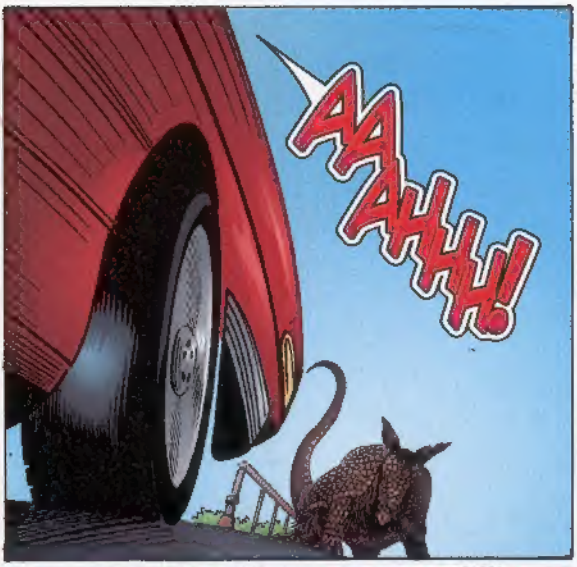
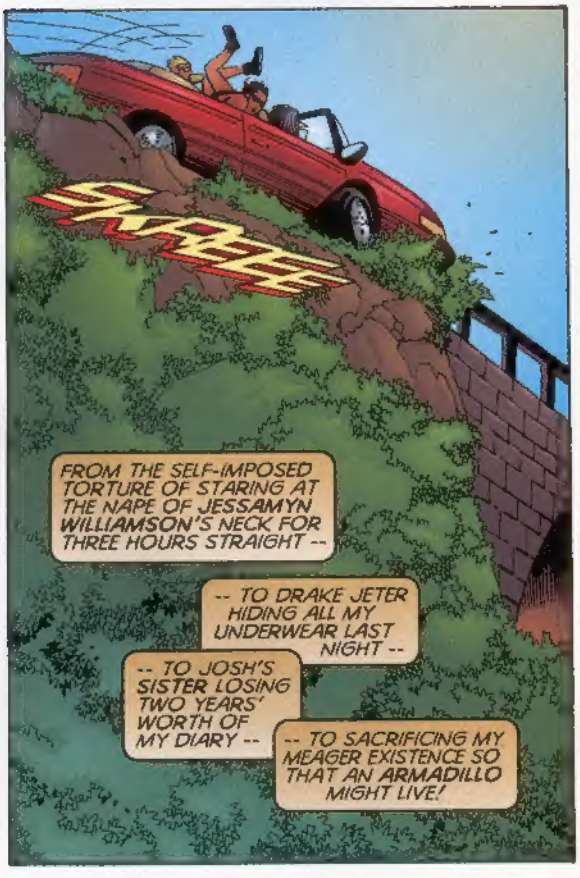
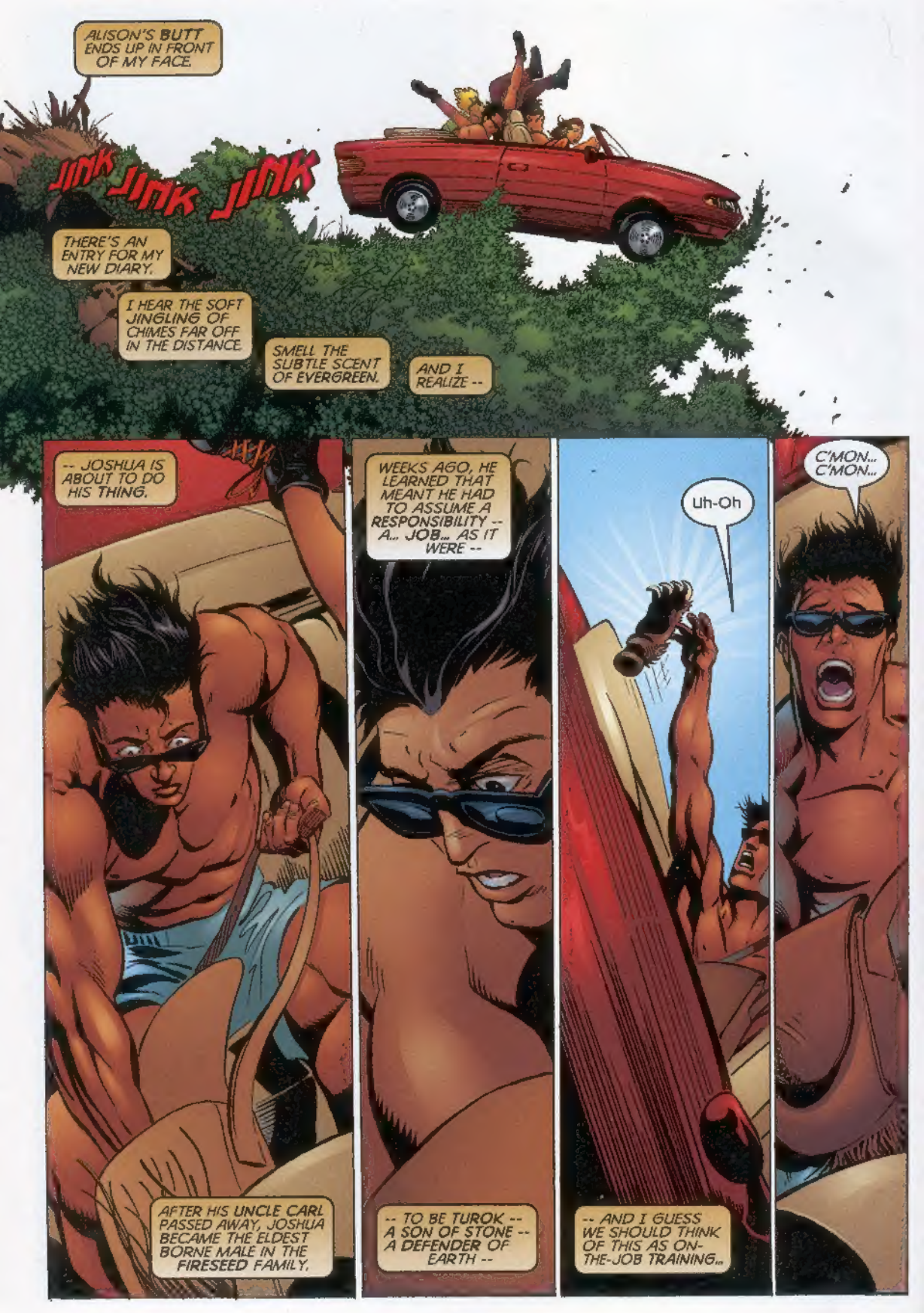

DRAKE!


AAAHHH!

"IT'LL BE AN EXPERIENCE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET," HE SAID.


SKREE
FROM THE SELF-IMPOSED TORTURE OF STARING AT THE NAPE OF JESSAMYN WILLIAMSON'S NECK FOR THREE HOURS STRAIGHT --
-- TO DRAKE JETER HIDING ALL MY UNDERWEAR LAST NIGHT --
-- TO JOSH'S SISTER LOSING TWO YEARS' WORTH OF MY DIARY --
-- TO SACRIFICING MY MEAGER EXISTENCE SO THAT AN ARMADILLO MIGHT LIVE!

YUP, MY BEST BUDDY IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD SURE WAS RIGHT --
SKRUNCH
-- DYING WILL BE AN EXPERIENCE I'LL NEVER FORGET!


ALISON'S BUTT ENDS UP IN FRONT OF MY FACE.
JINK JINK JINK
THERE'S AN ENTRY FOR MY NEW DIARY.
I HEAR THE SOFT JINGLING OF CHIMES FAR OFF IN THE DISTANCE.
SMELL THE SUBTLE SCENT OF EVERGREEN.
AND I REALIZE --
-- JOSHUA IS ABOUT TO DO HIS THING.
AFTER HIS UNCLE CARL PASSED AWAY, JOSHUA BECAME THE ELDEST BORNE MALE IN THE FIRESEED FAMILY.
WEEKS AGO, HE LEARNED THAT MEANT HE HAD TO ASSUME A RESPONSIBILITY -- A... JOB... AS IT WERE --
-- TO BE TUROK -- A SON OF STONE -- A DEFENDER OF EARTH --
Uh-Oh
-- AND I GUESS WE SHOULD THINK OF THIS AS ON-THE-JOB TRAINING...
C'MON... C'MON...

THE FOLDING EYE.
JOSH'S SATCHEL IS CALLED THE LIGHT BURDEN.
IT'S AN UNLIMITED MAGIC BAG OF TRICKS.
AAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAA
THE LENS LETS HIM SEE SPATIAL RIFTS -- INVISIBLE HOLES IN SPACE --
-- AND TURN THOSE HOLES INTO DOORWAYS --
-- OPENING UP A PASSAGEWAY TO --
WHAT HAPPENED --?

AND WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?!
An Adventure of
TUROK
brought to you by
FABIAN NICIEZA &
RAFAEL KAYANAN
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SPRING BREAK
IN THE
LOST LAND
OMAR
BANMALLY
Looking for a
Dinosoid Wet
T-Shirt Contest
LYNAIRE
THOMPSON
SPF666
6

Uhm...
PUERTO RICO.
YES.
NO.
YES.
PUERTO RICO.
RRRR
YEEEAARR
RUNSWIM RUNSWIM.
WAIT A MINUTE
WHY ISN'T JOSHUA RUNNING OR SWIMMING?

THEN I SEE WHY.
I'VE SEEN JOSHUA IN HIS SPACE GHOST BOXER SHORTS.
I'VE SEEN JOSH PRACTICING AS TUROK.
I'VE EVEN HELPED HIM UNDERSTAND THE PHYSICS BEHIND THE BOW AND ARROW.
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THIS!
SO IMAGINE HOW THE OTHERS MUST FEEL...
SHSH
TUM TUM
SHSH
TUM
AND I'M SO BUSY BEING IMPRESSED --
-- THAT I ALMOST BECOME AN HORS D'OEUVRE FOR AN ELASMASAURUS!
FASHEEENG

FWOOSH
BAR --YOU OKAY?
YEAH.
GOOD. WE HAVE TO MOVE.
WHY?
VUMMM
LOOK OVER THERE!
THAT'S WHY.
VWWWWWWWM
HIDE IN THE BRUSH -- AND SCATTER --

AND WE DO
AND WE SEE...
VWWWW
FUMCHMMMM
VRWWWVRWWWVRWWWVRWWW

PUERTO RICO?!
THE METAL IS -- WARM -- THIS IS WEIRD --
-- JOSH, WHERE'D YOU GET THIS STUFF FROM?
JESS, DON'T TOUCH!
IT WAS ALL TRUE, WASN'T IT?
Uhm -- WHAT --?
THAT WHOLE TUROK STUFF S TRUE?!
YOU -- KNOW --?
I HEARD YOU AND BARRY TALKING THROUGH THE WALL BETWEEN OUR DORM ROOMS! I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WERE JUST WASTED
I EVEN CALLED THE ANNALIESE SHOW ON RADIO ZERO TO SEE IF SHE KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT A TUROK OR AN AMARILLO ACCORDANCE.
AMARANTHINE ACCORDANCE, ACTUALLY. Uhm... THEY'RE BAD GUYS.
WHATEVER -- THE POINT IS, JOSH REALLY IS SOME SORT OF INDIAN SUPERGUY LIKE THAT BLUE ARMORED GUY?
"INDIAN SUPERGUY" -- ? PLEASE...
...LISTEN, BARRY -- ALL -- FILL DRAKE AND JESSAMYN IN ON WHAT'S WHAT.
TELL THEM THE WHOLE TRUTH -- THEY DESERVE TO KNOW THAT MUCH .. JUST IN CASE..

N CASE OF WHAT?
IN CASE I CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET US BACK HOME!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO GO BACK AND FORTH YET?
HEY, ALI, CUT ME A BREAK, OKAY?!
I'M A BIT NEW TO THIS WHOLE "INTERDIMENSIONAL TRANSPORTATION" THING!
I NEED SOME TIME TO THINK!
NEED A BRAIN FIRST
ALISON -- BE FAIR.
HE HAS SAVED OUR LIVES THREE TIMES ALREADY.
WE'LL BE HOME IN NO TIME AT ALL.
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE
JOSH HAS SPENT SO MUCH TIME WORKING ON DRAWING OBJECTS OUT OF THE LIGHT BURDEN --
-- THAT HE HASN'T FOCUSED AS MUCH ON THE METAPHYSICAL ASPECTS OF HIS POWERS.
HE'S NOT -- NEVER HAS BEEN -- AND MAYBE, NEVER WILL BE -- MUCH OF A DEEP THINKER.
HE KNOWS IT, TOO

EVEN THOUGH JOSH STILL DOESN'T REALLY LIKE IT, HE HAS ACCEPTED THE RESPONSIBILITY OF BEING TUROK --
-- HE JUST HASN'T ACCEPTED THE IDEA THAT HE'S WORTHY OF THE JOB
HE BETTER, THOUGH.
AND FAST.
BECAUSE I HAVE A FEELING THAT US DOUGHY, SPOILED, "I DIDN'T INHALE"-ERA, REAL WORLD, MTV-BRATS WON'T SURVIVE TOO LONG --
-- IN A PLACE LIKE THIS
.AND I THINK..

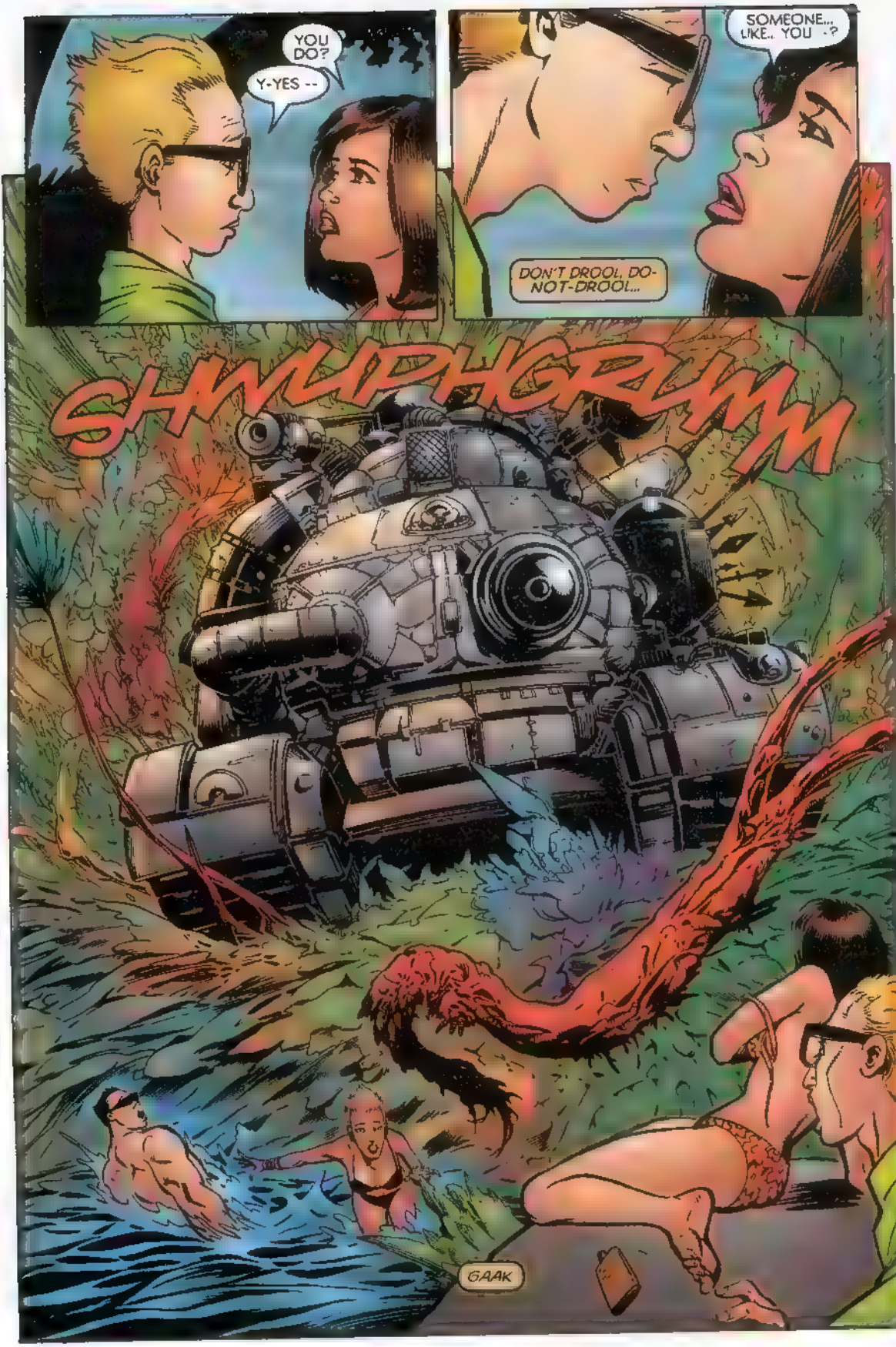
...THAT JOSH KNOWS IT, TOO...
THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING IN HERE TO HELP ME GET MY BEARINGS...
JINK JINK JINK
...MAYBE...
...A MAP --? WASN'T THAT CONVENIENT.
EITHER THIS LIGHT BURDEN WORKS IN WAYS I DON'T UNDERSTAND YET...
...OR ONE OF THE TUROKS BEFORE ME HAD ONE HELL OF A SENSE OF HUMOR!
Campaigner's Arena
Lake Mog
Medean Stepped
Lake Calyer
Fire Fields
Haggard Cliffs
Vermes River
Lake Birya
Marches Mountains
The Hiding Shame
Foder's Map Of Galyanna
1 inch = INFINITY
To Primagen's Lightship
P.S. NEVER go to Primagen's Lightship
THIS IS TOO WEIRD.
Hmm --?
VMMMM
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE SHIPS.
SCAVENGING FOR MORE ANIMALS --?

OR MAYBE SOMETHING ELSE?
JINK JINK JINK
I HOPE THIS WORKS LIKE IT'S SUPPOSED TO...
AAAHHH
BUT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN JUST WEAPONRY.
IT'S FILLED WITH BEADS, STONES, JEWELS, FEATHERS, ANIMAL SKINS --
WHOOOO
-- ALL KINDS OF THINGS --
THE LIGHT BURDEN IS LIKE RAMBO'S WALK IN CLOSET.
THAP
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW...
- WHICH MAKES HIM MORE ATTUNED TO THE NATURAL ELEMENTS --
-- MORE AWARE OF ALL LIFE -- PLANT AND ANIMAL -- AROUND HIM..
.WITH JOSH, I GUESS, IT'S THE EQUIVALENT OF PUTTING A DIABETIC IN CHARGE OF A CANDY STORE.
COOL!

SOMETHING BIG COMING, A STAMPEDE?
NO... NOT ENOUGH NOISE...
HEY -- MUST BE *AUDITION*-TIME FOR THE *JERRY SPRINGER SHOW!*
DINOSOIDS, ALIENS, SOME CRO-MAGNON TYPES --
-- WAIT -- THEY HAVE SOMEONE PRISONER --
LOOKS HUMAN - WHO --
-- *UNCLE CARL?!*

THERE'S A LULL.
I TRIED TO TALK THEM OUT OF THIS.
THE CROWD IS HUSHED.
TOLD THEM THIS IS NO PLACE FOR FOOLING AROUND.
CANNONBALL!
LET THEM GET EATEN, WOULD SERVE THEM RIGHT
SPLASH
HEY -- I DROPPED MY CAN!
C'MERE, YOU -- I OUGHTTA --
THEN AGAIN,
NO. DON'T TORTURE YOURSELF.
STOP..
LOOKING AT HER!
JESSAMYN --
DON'T..
-- Uhm... EVERYTHING OKAY?
WHAT? Oh. Hmm.
JUST THE USUAL, I GUESS.
SAY SOMETHING!
I'M AN ALBINO.
CAN YOU RUB SOME LOTION ON MY BACK?
GAAK!

SPF
ESPECIALLY DOWN THE MIDDLE AND ON THE SIDES
THAT'S THE WORST PART
Uhm...
Mm?
..YOU THINK THIS WILL MAKE HIM JEALOUS?
AM I THAT OBVIOUS?
YES -- I MEAN -- BUT PROBABLY NOT TO HIM --
Oh
YOU CAN'T BE ANGRY ABOUT THE WAY HE IS --
-- IT'S LIKE BEING MAD AT THE FOX FOR ROBBING THE HENHOUSE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
DRAKE IS DRAKE. HE'S NOT GOING TO CHANGE
IT'S JUST -- WELL -- I THINK YOU DESERVE BETTER THAN THAT.


YOU DO?
Y-YES --
SOMEONE... LIKE.. YOU -?
DON'T DROOL, DO-NOT-DROOL...
SHWUPHGRUMM
GAAK

A NEW LOW EVEN BY MY STANDARDS.
HWELG NA FA SAST FEH!
DENIED LIP-SUCTION BY AN ALIEN ENCOUNTER!
THED FHEE SHASHA CARN.
APPARENTLY INTENT ON TAKING US PRISONER, NO LESS!
I SAY WE TRY TO TAKE 'EM!
JUST ENOUGH BEERS TO PUT AN "S" ON YOUR CHEST, JETER?
DO AS THEY SAY FOR NOW!
AND THEN WHAT?
GREETINGS, TERRANS.
YOU ARE FROM EARTH. ARE YOU NOT?
WILL ENGLISH SUFFICE? PARLEZ VOUS FRANCAIS?
WELCOME -- TO THE LOST LAND, WHERE ONLY THE FITTEST SURVIVE.
PREPARE TO FIGHT -- OR DIE!

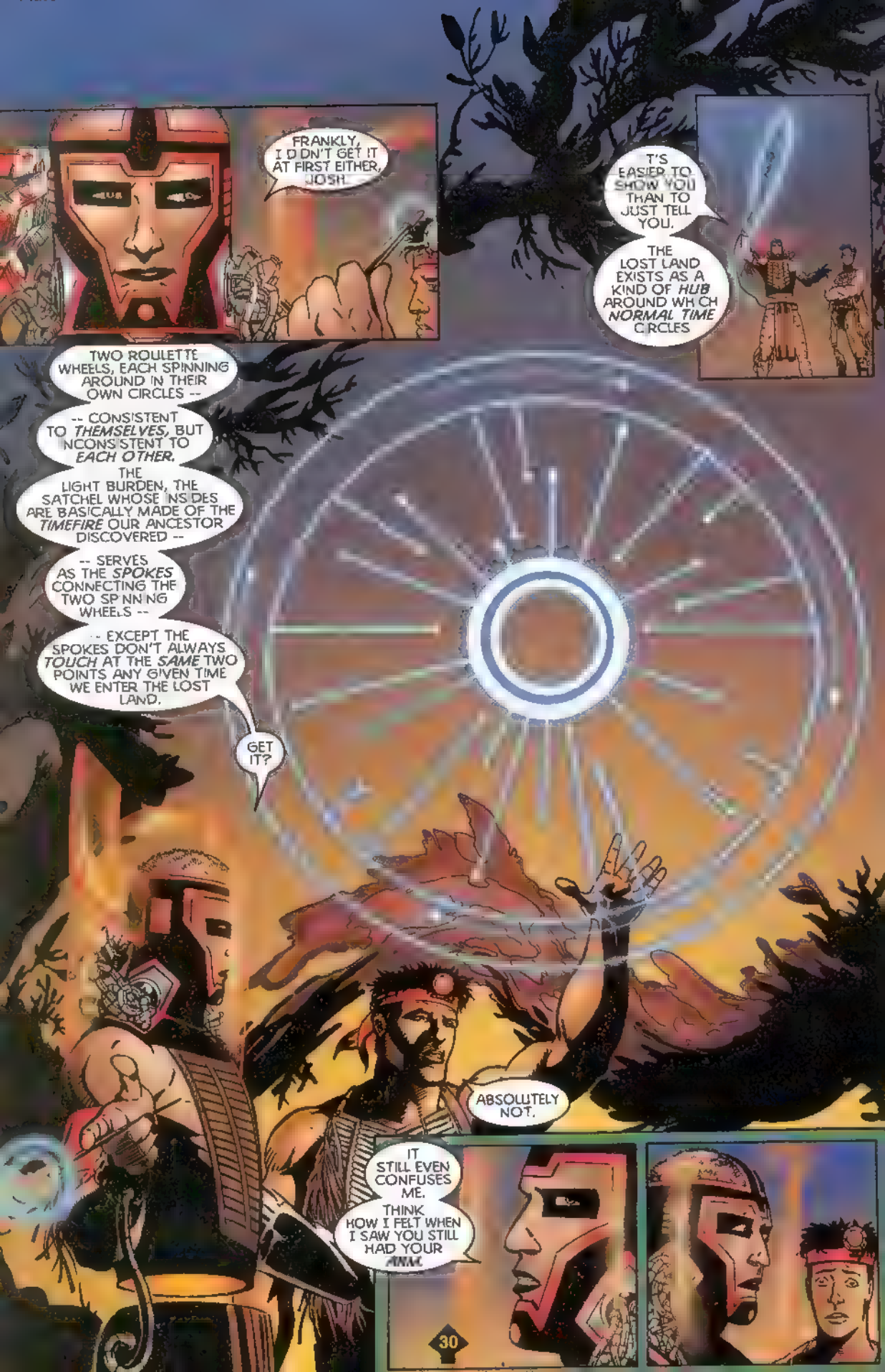
WEIRD..
..HOW CAN IT BE NIGHT-TIME -- -- ON A WORLD WHICH DOESN'T HAVE A SUN OR A MOON?
BEEN FOLLOWING CARL FOR HOURS NOW
I HAVE TO MAKE MY MOVE NOW -- WHILE THEY'RE CAMPED OUT FOR THE NIGHT.
BUT WHAT DO I DO? SHOOT THEM ONE AT A TIME?
STORM THE CAMPSITE?
I'M NOT A SOLDIER, DAMMIT!
...
SHOOT THEM ONE AT A TIME, IT IS.
THRUMPH
WHA --?!
BAD IDEA, JOSHUA!

SEE, IF YOU ATTACK THEM NOW --
--YOU'LL END UP TOTALLY TERMED!
AND IF THAT HAPPENS --
-- I'LL NEVER BE BORN!
YOU'RE A TUROK FROM THE FUTURE?!

LATER...
-- SO WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET
AND WHAT I SEE IS PRETTY WEIRD, YANIK.
REPLACEABLE BODY PARTS, SYNTHETIC BIOELECTRIC CONDU TS --
-- THE NEXT THREE THOUSAND YEARS SOUND PRETTY.. MESSY.
T'S ALL A MATTER OF PERSPECT VE.
THIRSTY?
JINK JINK JINK
HERE.
THAPB
QU CK REFLEXES.
YOU'RE AS GOOD A PLAYER AS I HEARD.
YOU HEARD --?
DID I TURN PRO? WHAT TEAM?
YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW THE ANSWERS TO YOUR OWN FUTURE, JOSHUA
I GUESS NOT.
WHAT ABOUT THE PAST -- I MEAN, THE PRESENT -- THEN?
WHO KIDNAPPED UNCLE CARL? WHY?
ARE WE ALLOWED TO RESCUE H.M?

SURE, ALL BETS ARE OFF IN THE LOST LAND -- *EXCEPT* FUTURE-TELL.
LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT THIS IS ABOUT...
A LIGHT PEN?
THE OLD WAYS ARE STILL THE BEST -- *ORAL* AND *PICTORIAL* STORY-TELLING --
-- EVEN IF IT MEANS USING THE METHODS OF MY TIME.
FSHMM
CARL'S PROBLEMS ARE ACTUALLY THE RESULTS OF THE ACTIONS TAKEN BY ANOTHER TUROK --
TAL'SET -- THE TUROK KNOW AS THE *VALIANT ONE.*
HE WAS THE BEST OF US ALL, SERVING THROUGH THE LATE 1800'S UNTIL HE ACTUALLY RETIRED --
-- SURVIVING TO PASS THE MANTLE PERSONALLY TO HIS ELDEST SON.
AFTER THE AMERICAN CIV L WAR-- WITH THE HELP OF THE ETERNAL WARRIOR, GILAD --
-- TAL'SET HAD SAVED EARTH FROM A *MASSIVE* D NOSO D ATTACK.

"I KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT -- I MET TAL'SET LAST WEEK!"
"WE FOUGHT SOME GUY CALLED THE CAMPAIGNER."
YOU FOUGHT A CAMPAIGNER. THERE'S A LOT OF THEM.
WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO THIS STORY.
IN MANY WAYS, THE CAMPAIGNERS SERVE AS A BROKEN MIRROR TO THE TUROK LINEAGE.
WE EXIST TO PROTECT AND SERVE ORDER --
-- WHILE THEY LIVE TO SEE ALL BEINGS FIGHT AGAINST EACH OTHER --
-- FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN TO PLAY A TWISTED GAME OF CHAOS, MASQUERADING AS A DARWINIAN CHALLENGE --
-- MASSIVE ARENA GAMES FOR THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST!
THE CAMPAIGNER YOU FACED WITH TAL'SET WAS KNOWN AS THE HOLLOW ONE.
THE MAN WE FACE NOW IS A FORMER SOLDIER OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR -- A CONFEDERATE PRISONER --
-- WHO WAS HELD IN A BRUTAL UNION P.O.W. CAMP.
HE WAS FORCED TO FIGHT DAILY TO SURVIVE -- BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER --
-- UNTIL HE WAS DRAWN INTO GALYANNA DURING AN ENCOUNTER ON EARTH WITH TAL'SET AND GILAD.
HE ESCAPED -- SURVIVED -- AND WAS A LOGICAL CHOICE TO BE MADE A CAMPAIGNER
WAIT A MINUTE -- HE CAME HERE BACK IN THE EIGHTEEN-SIXTIES?
SHOULDN'T HE BE DEAD BY NOW?


FRANKLY, I DON'T GET IT AT FIRST EITHER, JOSH.
IT'S EASIER TO SHOW YOU THAN TO JUST TELL YOU.
THE LOST LAND EXISTS AS A KIND OF HUB AROUND WHICH NORMAL TIME CIRCLES
TWO ROULETTE WHEELS, EACH SPINNING AROUND IN THEIR OWN CIRCLES --
-- CONSISTENT TO THEMSELVES, BUT INCONSISTENT TO EACH OTHER.
THE LIGHT BURDEN, THE SATCHEL WHOSE INSIDES ARE BASICALLY MADE OF THE TIMEFIRE OUR ANCESTOR DISCOVERED --
-- SERVES AS THE SPOKES CONNECTING THE TWO SPINNING WHEELS --
-- EXCEPT THE SPOKES DON'T ALWAYS TOUCH AT THE SAME TWO POINTS ANY GIVEN TIME WE ENTER THE LOST LAND.
GET IT?
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
IT STILL EVEN CONFUSES ME.
THINK HOW I FELT WHEN I SAW YOU STILL HAD YOUR ARM.

PRETEND YOU NEVER HEARD THAT
I'M GOING TO LOSE MY ARM?
SLIP OF THE LIP
I'M GOING TO LOSE MY ARM?!
YES. NO MAYBE
MY PAST IS WRITTEN IN STONE, BUT YOUR FUTURE IS NOT.
MAKE OF IT WHAT YOU WILL.
SO I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE MY ARM?
COME ON.
WAIT, CAN WE GET BACK TO THE ARM-THING FOR A MINUTE --
EITHER WAY, IT'S ONLY FLESH.
LIMBS ARE EASILY REPLACEABLE.
NOT UNDER MY HMO THEY AREN'T!
WE HAVE TO HURRY -- THE SECONDARY NEEDS US
Huh?
YOUR UNCLE CARL WAS KNOWN AS THE SECONDARY.
LIKE TAL'SET TOLD ME I'M GOING TO BE CALLED THE COYOTE KNIGHT?
EXACTLY. NOW MOVE -- YOUR FRIENDS NEED US TOO!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
THE *WHISPERERS*, OF COURSE. THE CAMPAIGNER'S RECRUITERS HAVE CAPTURED ALL FOUR OF THEM, AS WELL.
SOMEONE WHISPERED IT TO YOU?
THE WHISPERERS *YOU REALLY ARE NEW AT THIS.*
THEY'RE *SPIRITUAL ASSIGNATES* -- THEY'RE ATTUNED TO THE EARTH, AIR AND ANIMAL SPIRITS --
-- AND IF YOU *SEND* THEM OUT, THEY CAN *COMMUNICATE* WITH YOU ABOUT CHANGES IN THE *ECTOTHERIC FIELDS* OF ALL LIVING THINGS.
Oh
I THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST TRINKETS
SCURRY, WILL YOU?
WE HAVE TO GET TO THE CAMPAIGNER'S *ARENA* BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING *REALLY* NASTY.
LIKE WHAT?

YOU WANT US TO DO WHAT?
FIGHT HIM, HE SAID.
TO THE DEATH, HE SAID
I WON'T FIGHT THESE KIDS, CAMPAIGNER.
AND I CAN'T TELL DRAKE THAT THE GUY WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIGHT --
-- LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE JOSHUA'S UNCLE CARL
WHICH WOULD BE KIND OF INTERESTING IF HE WAS, CONSIDERING CARL FIRESEED DIED THREE MONTHS AGO!
THEN YOU ALL DIE.
AND I LET MY MEN... ENJOY... THEMSELVES WITH THE GIRLS.
FIGHT TO LIVE! LIVE TO FIGHT!
IT JUST ISN'T GOING TO HAPPEN

THOSE ARE THE RULES!
WE FIGHT BY THE RULES!
WE LIVE BY THE RULES!
WE FIGHT TO LIVE! WE LIVE TO FIGHT!
WHEN MAH GLOVE TOUCHES THE GROUND --
-- YA FIGHT OR YA DIE!
FWUSS
FWUSS
FWUSS
THUNK
MY HERO!

AND LOOK AT THE CAVALRY JOSH BROUGHT WITH HIM!
IN-CRE-DI-BULL!
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY YOUR GAME!
A FIGHT BETWEEN THEM WOULD BE NO TRUE TEST OF THE FITTEST!
YOU OFFERIN' A CHALLENGE INSTEAD?
THE CHALLENGER SETS THE RULES OF COMBAT.
THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKS.
THEN I CHALLENGE YOU FOR THE LIVES OF THESE PRISONERS!
JOSHUA -- NO -- YOU'RE NOT READY TO FIGHT SOMEONE LIKE HIM!
BUT I DO KNOW ALL ABOUT PLAYING GAMES TO WIN!
WHAT'RE THE STAKES?

CARL
THAT'S --
I KNOW
HEY, GUYS, HAS THIS BEEN A SPRING BREAK, OR WHAT?!
YOU TWO LOOK *CUTE* UP THERE. VERY *XENA.*
CARL.
JOSHUA.
I --
IT'S OKAY. I UNDERSTAND.
NAME THE STAKES NOW!
I WIN, WE ALL GO FREE
YOU WIN --
-- AND THE *LIGHT BURDEN* IS *YOURS* -- AND W TH IT --
-- ENOUGH POWER TO RULE GALYANNA -- OR TO RETURN TO EARTH AND RULE THERE!
POWER ENOUGH TO FIGHT *FOREVER!*

JOSH NO -- YOU CAN'T RISK THAT!
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW HOW IMPORTANT IT IS NOT TO LET THE LIGHT BURDEN FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS!
DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT GO NG TO LOSE.
FIRESEED, DUDE, I SAW YOU BRAWL AT THE SOONERS GAME LAST YEAR --
-- AND YOU ARE NOT A FIGHTER!
BUT I AM A LOVER -- RIGHT, JESS --?
THOSE'RE THE RULES.
BES DES, WHY DO ALL OF YOU TH NK I'M STUPID ENOUGH TO FIGHT TH S PSYCHO-PUPPY?
THE CHALLENGER CHOOSES THE WEAPONS, RIGHT?
I KNOW, WE FIGHT BY THE RULES BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
...WELL, I CHOOSE...

...THESE!
A BAT AND BALLS?!
JOSHUA, YOU ARE EITHER THE BIGGEST IDIOT ON THE FACE OF THE PLANET -- WELL, WHATEVER THIS PLACE IS --
-- OR THE SMARTEST S.O.B. I KNOW!
THE GAME IS CALLED SITUATIONAL BATTING PRACTICE. I GET THE WHITE BALLS, YOU, OF COURSE, GET THE BLUE BALLS.
AND CAMPY, I'LL EVEN LET YOU PICK OUT THE PITCHER!
HE'S AN IDIOT
HE'S A GENIUS
HE'S AN IDIOT
HE'S A GENIUS
OKAY... LET'S GO...
HE'S A GENIUS!
1866
KRAK
TUNK

IT'S GOING, GOING, GOING --
OOPS.
TWO FORTY FEET HIGH, BUT ONLY TEN LONG.
YOU'RE DROPPING YOUR SHOULDER, DUDE --
-- Ah, NO BIG DEAL, 'CAUSE GUESS WHAT --
-- YOU LOSE!
YOU ARE SUCH A SNAKE!
I LOVE YOU, BIG BRO.
JESS!
JESS?
GAAK!
THAT WAS PRETTY SLICK, TUROK.
AN' YOU EARNED IT -- THOSE'RE THE RULES --
-- BUT JUST REMEMBER -- THIS WAS JUST ONE GAME --
-- AN' BETWEEN YOU AN' ME -- IT'S GOING TO BE A LOOONG SEASON!

I
DON'T
BE --
-- LIEVE
IT!
WE ALL HIKED BACK TO THE LAGOON WHERE THE CAR WAS STUCK.
I SAW THINGS MORE AMAZING THAN ANYTHING I COULD IMAGINE --
UNTIL WE JUST WATCHED CARL AND YANIK --
DO THIS!
JUST A PEEK OF THE THINGS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO EVENTUALLY, JOSHUA.
I'LL HAVE A FUTURE AS A PARKING LOT ATTENDANT.
LISTEN TO THE TRUTH IN YOUR HEART.
ALL I HEAR'S MY STOMACH GRUMBLING! CAN YOU GET US HOME?
SURE.
AND I WILL LISTEN, OKAY?
I KNOW.
SECONDARY-- ARE YOU GOING TO HOME AS WELL?

NO... I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING... IMPORTANT...
...WHEN I WAS CAPTURED
CAN I HELP, CARL?
NO...
...IT'D BE BETTER FOR *YOU* IF YOU WEREN'T INVOLVED IN THE THINGS I'M HERE TO DO
BUT THANKS, ANYWAY. YOU'VE GROWN UP INTO A GOOD MAN, JOSH.
YOUR *FATHER* WOULD BE... PROUD.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE A GOOD TUROK, TOO --
- NOW I JUST HAVE TO GO AND MAKE SURE YOU GET THE *CHANCE!*
AND *ALISON,* FOR CRYING OUT LOUD -- STOP PIERCING YOUR BODY!
AL...
YEAH?
REMIND ME TO ASK MOM TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT OUR *FAMILY HISTORY.*
UH-HUH.
READY?

THE RIDE HOME TOOKTWENTY-EIGHT SECONDS --
-- AND IT WAS A LOT COOLER, SINCE WE'RE NOT SCREAMING LIKE MANIACS WITH OUR EYES SQUEEZED SHUT!
JOSH WAS RIGHT WHEN HE TOLD ME IT'S SORT OF LIKE AN ACID TRIP.
NOT THAT EITHER ONE OF US HAVE DONE ACID, MIND YOU.
SKREE
HOUSTON, WE HAVE A LANDING
Oh, YAN'K -- YOU ARE THE BEST!
BUT, HOW --?
HE SENT US BACK TO EARTH, ALRIGHT --
-- BUT WE NEVER TOLD HIM WHERE WE WANTED TO GO, SO --
-- HE SENT US TO FORT LAUDERDALE!
IT'S PARTY TIME!
END!

WHAT'S IN THE BAG?

Hey, we all realized pretty darn quick that a quarterly publishing schedule doesn't exactly lend itself to smooth continuity, so here's a refresher course in terms:

Saquil • the small Native American nation forty miles outside of Oklahoma City which is responsible for shepherding the Turok lineage.

Lost Land • the interdimensional "sewer of the universe" which acts as a bathtub filter for all the flotsam collected by a floating universe-wide temporal wave. Time, space and dimensions follow different rules in the Lost Land, which is called **GALYANNA** by its residents.

The Amaranthine Accordance • The secret society of evolved dinosaurs, known as dinosoids, who hide among us on Earth. Their subversive goal is to eventually rupture the barriers between Earth and the Lost Land, and let "their kind" reclaim Earth.

The Solidarity Order • The secret international organization in which dinosoids and humans work together to try and prevent the schemes of the Amaranthine Accordance.

The Light Burden • The empty satchel worn by a Turok which serves as a mystical conduit to an arsenal of weapons, supernatural tokens, empowered icons and, if needed, Slim Jims and Funny Bones.

The Hawking Site • The amber colored lens worn by Joshua which allows him to see through the dinosoids's holographic masking field.

The Folding Eye • The ebony flared lens which "sees" and accesses any drifting spatial rifts between Earth and the Lost Land.

Some Questions, Some Answers:

When we revamped Turok, why did we create a ficitional Native American nation instead of using a real one?

We originally wanted to use a real Native American nation and did extensive research into the Kiowa Apache so we could offer the most accurate rendition possible. It was the history of the people and the respect we developed for them that finally induced us to create a fictional history for our character. This allows us the creative freedom we need to bring you the Lost Land, dinosoids and the mysterious world of Turok without accidentally insulting anyone.

Why not monthly?

Why not? You tell us. Buy more, write letters, flood the e-mail boards, and demand it! Then we'll see. In the meantime, to anticipate the enthusiasm and interest being generated for the character by the video game release, we have this Quarterly, a two issue Turok•Timewalker Limited Series followed by the next quarterly, so, in essence, we have four months straight of Turok titles out there.

Now on to the letters!!!!

Dear Acclaim,

Okay, now things are really getting interesting. I previously wrote you to give my praise for your hard work on Valiant's relaunch, specifically the exceptional *X-O Manowar*, *The Grackle*, and *Armed and Dangerous*. But now something really interesting has happened. My excitement over these titles has carried me in directions that I never anticipated.

I never read *Turok*. The Gold Key stuff was fun, but when the Valiant Turok came out (with chromium cover) it was in the middle of the Valiant speculator frenzy and I had no interest. I thought of picking up some issues when Gulacy took over, but always found a reason to change my mind. Why then am I suddenly reading *Turok*?

The new *Turok* so far is excellent. I was immediately drawn into the character and found him and his situation believable. Not the typical reluctant hero, but a clever, strong personality. I particularly enjoyed your use of his roommate as a point of view, lending an interesting vision to the tale. Much more dramatic than if it had been told in the standard third person, or even Fireseed's point of view. Excellent writing here. I'm impressed.

The artwork was top-notch. Clear story-telling, crisp lines, exciting color.

My interest in Valiant's line has now bubbled over to all your titles. Clearly, if *X-O* and *Turok* are this much fun, the rest of your titles must be good as well. I'll be going back and picking up *Troublemakers*, *Magnus*, *Solar* and even give your odd couple comic a try.

I've read comics for more than twenty years. Recently, I realized that there was a paucity of superheroes in my current reading. I had abandoned Marvel some time ago, and you know what, I missed my heroes.

Cover layout, logo, and letters page design by COMICRAFT

WHAT'S in the BAG?

Thank you for bringing the heroes back into my life.

Todd Severin
San Ramon, CA

You're very welcome, Todd.

Dear Acclaim,

I just picked up *Turok: The Empty Souls*. It's the first time I've ever read a Turok comic and I have only three things to say.

1. Fabian Nicieza and Rafael Kayanan are **fantastic**!
2. Joshua Fireseed is **GREAT**!
3. Turok is **the** hero of the 90's!

Bill Tucker
Boston, MA

Wow, "the hero of the 90's". Man, do we have something to live up to. No pressure there, Bill.

Dear Fabian & Rafael,

Turok: Empty Souls was an incredible issue. My head is still ringing from the amount of coolness this comic emits! You guys did one hell of a job, and you can bet your butt I'll be back for the next issue! See ya later alligators.

Rob Haney
Machesney Park, IL

This comic emits coolness? Better coolness than some awful smell, like the one in our refrigerator here. Also, aspirin does help for a ringing head, Rob.

Dear Lynaire & Omar

Well done! I was afraid of being disappointed—I thought Andar would be taking over the mantle (I prefer the real version) and I wanted Tim Truman! I should have had more faith.

The story worked well (any chance of a monthly?) and needed and used the larger format. Josh--I feel like I know him already. I may not **like** him, but I know him. After 36 years on the planet I've met a few like him (before he got the bag!). Over confident, self-centered youth beginning to screw up in 45 pages. I like 'Coach' being a 'good' dinosaur--the old series made them too one-dimensional. I look forward to the series direction unfolding.

Art—better than I expected! The issue ranged from competent and outstanding. I like the fact that your artists tell stories with clear story-telling and more than an acquaintance with anatomy! The big panels on page 44 and 35 were the more effective for being rare.

Hmmm...nice art, distinctive dialogue and an interesting story line. Another winner from Valiant! A few suggestions: (1) MONTHLY!! why not? (2) An annual/yearbook/special. (3) I'm not particularly interested in action or the Solidarity Order. I **am** interested in character development, **character** conflict and interesting storylines (I think I'm reading the right book!). So less of the latter and more of former would see me leaving (So I'd rather you didn't!)!

Keep putting out good books and I'll keep supporting you. But I should warn you, I also supported Valiant Mark One, Defiant and Broadway (and Pacific and First!) so I may be cursed (Or good stuff doesn't sell. Or I don't like commercial stuff. Whatever!)

Paul Hayward
England

P.S. GREAT COVER! Much better than the ads. Poster?

It is a great cover, isn't it? It was inspired by a newspaper photo of Justin Huish, the 21-year-old, two-time Olympic gold winner in archery at the 1996 Summer Games.

Hello,

I am very happy to see another series of *Turok* being printed. I am really impressed by the unique story line and legend you have created. Such a twist is appropriate for your new *Turok: Empty Souls*.

I must say that Fabian Nicieza and Rafael Kayanan did a wonderful job at drawing the new characters and dinosaurs. Turok's use of the amber monicle and his neat new bow and arrows along with his leather "bag of goodies" promise a lot of action! The entire issue was done with superb artwork and coloring.

I'm sure all of your Turok fans are anxious to see how this new story unfolds. I'll bet you have a few surprises in store for us. I think you made up for lost time with this great issue, seeing we were without Turok for awhile.

Turok has been around since 1954 and he deserves to be printed monthly, not quarterly. I'm sure with this continued excellence, he will become monthly soon! Keep up the good work.

Francis Ripka
Muskegon, MI

We'll have to see about the monthly schedule. But to help satisfy your hunger for Turoks, check out *Turok/Timewalker* "Seventh Sabbath", in stores in April.

OUT NEXT MONTH:

TUROK & TIMEWALKER: SEVENTH SABBATH #1 OF 2

A monster is on the loose and has made the Eternal Warrior, Gilad, its latest victim. Gilad's brother, Ivar the Timewalker, must avenge him, but he needs the help of Turok to do so. Failure will signal the end of the century. Our century that is, because the time is 1887!

An exciting one hundred-year journey through the underside of the Valiant Heroes universe, "Seventh Sabbath" is a story of time, treachery, and possible grim futures. Three Turoks and one Timewalker combine to stop a menace older than mankind itself! *By Nicieza, Gulacy & Yoakum.*

NEXT ISSUE:

A killer is on the loose in Oklahoma City -- and Joshua Fireseed recognizes the method to the monster's madness. Could the killer be using one of Turok's own weapons? Could the butcher known as *Redpath* be Josh's roommate, Barry?

Send your letters to: TUROK, c/o ACCLAIM COMICS 275 7th Ave New York, NY 10001.
Internet: obanmally@aklm.com or lthompson@aklm.com
Addresses will be withheld upon request.

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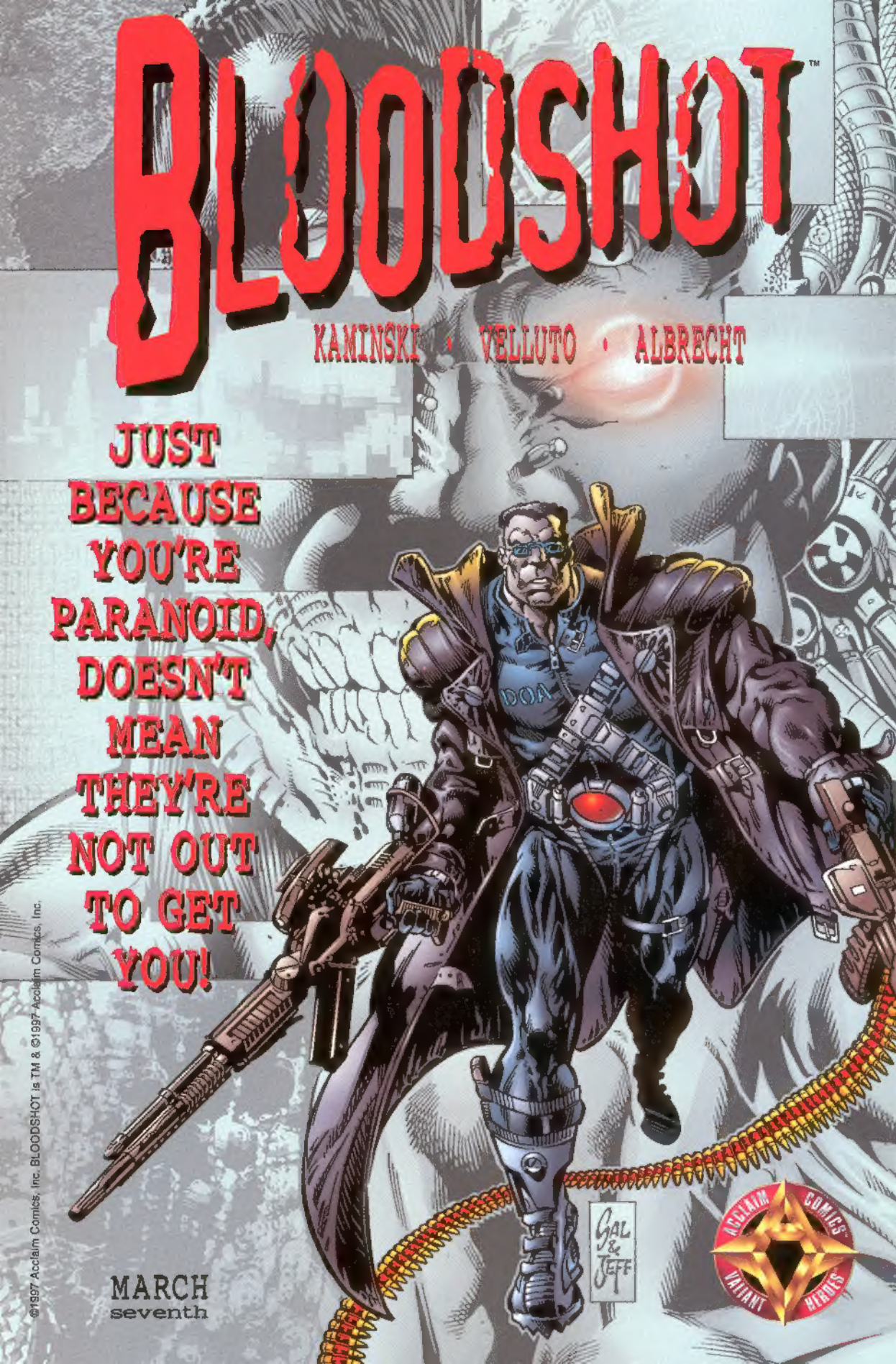
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